

Robin Hoods Garland; VI.

OR

DELIGHTFUL SONGS;

Shewing the noble Exploits of Robin Hood,
and his Yeomendrie.

With new Edditions and Emendations.



London, Printed for W. Gilbertson, at the Bible
in Gilt-Spur-street without Newgate, 1663.



A Brief Catalogue of the Songs contained
in this Book.

1. **R**obin Hood, Scarlet, and Johns famous Archery before Queen Katherine.
2. Robin Hoods killing fifteen Forresters in his Progress to Nottingham.
3. Robin Hood fighting his Cousin Scarlet.
4. Robin Hood and the Pinder of Wakefield.
5. Robin Hoods robbing the Bishop.
6. Robin Hood and the Butchers, and how he robbed the Sheriff of Nottingham.
7. Robin Hoods rescuing Will Stutley from the Sheriff and his men, going to hang him.
8. Robin Hood and the Begger; and how he sav'd three Brethren from being hanged.
9. Robin Hoods Archery before Queen Katherine, and how she obtained his pardon.
10. Robin Hood and the Tanner.
11. The famous battle between Robin Hood, and the Curtal Frier.
12. Robin Hoods golden prize at Sea.
13. Robin Hood, little John, and the Shepherd.
14. R. Hoods robbing two Priests of 500 pound.
15. Robin Hood chased by King Henery.
16. Robin Hoods sending little John a begging, and how he rob'd four Beggers of 300 pound.
17. Robin Hood, Scarlet, and little Johns fighting three Keepers, in the Forrest of Sherwood.

Robin

Robin Hoods Garland

Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John :

Wherein you may see how *Robin Hood* having lived an Out-law many years, the Queen sent for him, and shooting a match before the K. and Queen at *London*, and winning the rich Prize, the Q. gained his pardon, and he was afterwards Earl of *Huntington*.

To the Tune of, *The Pinder of Wakefield*.

Shout Robin Hood, a most lusty Out-Law,
as eber yet lived in this land,
as eber yet lived in this land,

His equal I'm sure you neber yet saw,
so valiant was he of his hand
so valiant was he of his hand.

No archers could eber compare with these three
although from us they are gone, &c.

The like was neber, no; neber will be,
to Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John, &c.

Many stout robberies by these men were done,
within this our kingdom so wide, &c.

Upon y^e high way much treasure they have won
no one that his purse ere deny'd, &c.

Great store of money they from the Kings men,
courageously did take away, &c.

Unto fair Queen Katherine they gave it again,
who to them these words did say, &c.

Robin Hood's Garland.

If that I live but another fair year,
 kind Robin Hood, said the said Auden, &c.
 I be lope for this courtesie that I thee bear,
 as for thy self it shall be for n, &c.
 Brave R. Hood courteously thanked her Grace
 and tooke his lebbe of the Queen, &c.
 He with his bold Archers then bled him apate,
 in summer time to the woods green, &c.
 Now wend we together, my merry men all,
 to the green wood to take up our stand, &c.
 These Archers were ready at R. Hood's call,
 with their bent bows all in their hand, &c.
 Come, merrily let us now valiantly go,
 with speed unto the Green wood, &c.
 And then let us kill a Kent Wack of a Doe,
 for our Master Robin Hood, &c.
 At London must now be a game of shooting,
 where Archers should try their best skill, &c.
 It was so commanded by their Gracious King
 the Queen then thought to have her will, &c.
 Her little Foot Page she sent with all speed,
 to find out about Robin Hood, &c.
 Who in the north bravely did live as we read,
 with his Bow-men in the Green wood, &c.
 When as this young Page unto y north came
 he staid under a hill at his Inn, &c.
 Within the fair town of sweet Nottingham,
 he there to enquire his begin, &c.

RobinHoods Garland

The Page then having enquired aright,
the way unto Robin Hoods place, &c.
As soon as the Page had obtained of him sight,
he told him strange news from her Grace, &c.
Her Majestie praises you to haste to the Court,
and therewithall shee'd him her King, &c.
The must not delay his swift haste to this sport
which then was proclaim'd by the King, &c.
Then R. Hood hies him with all speed he may,
with his fair men attired in Green, &c.
And towards fair London he then takes his
his safety lay all on the Queen. (way
Now R. Hood welcome was then to y^e Court,
Queen Katherine so did allow, &c.
Now listen my friends and my song that report,
how the Queen performed her vow, &c.
The K. then went marching in State with his
to Finsbury field most gay, &c. (Peers.
Where R. Hood folk was him bold of all fears
with his lusty brave shooters that day, &c.
The King did command that the way should be
straight met with a Line that was good, &c.
The answer was made to him presently,
by lusty bold Robin Hood, &c.
Let there be no mark measured, then said he soon
I, so said Scarlet and John, &c.
For we will shoot to the Sun or the Moon,
we scorn to be out-reacht with none, &c.
What

Robin Hoods Garland.

What shall the wager be, then said the Queen,
I pray tell me before you begin, &c.

Three hundred tuns of good wine shall be seen,
and as much of strong bear for to win, &c.

Three hundred of lusty fat Bucks, sweet beside
shall now be our Royal lay, &c.

Quoth Robin Hood, what o' does betide,
Ile bear this brave purcha'c away, &c.

Fall fiftene-score, saith the King, it shall be,
then straight did the Bow-men begin, &c.

And Robin Hoods sive gave them leave cer-
a while some credit to win, &c. (cainly)

The Royal Queen Katherine aloud cried she,
is here no Lord, nor yet Knight, &c.

What will take my part in this bold enmity?

Sir Robert Lee, pray do me right,

Then to the bold Bishop of Herefordshire,
most mildly spoke our good Queen,

But he straight refused to lay any more,
such odds on their parties were seen,

What wilt thou bet, seeing our game is the
unto him then said Robin Hood, (worse)

Why then quoth the Bishop, all thats in my
quoth Scarlet that bargain is good, (purse)

A hundred good pounds there is in the same,
the Bishop unto him did say,

Then said Robin Hood, now heres for the game
and to bear this your money away,

When

Robin Hoods Garland.

Then did the Kings archers his arrows com-
most bravely and with great might, (mand
But brave jolly Robin shot under his hand,
and then did hit the mark right,
And Clifton he then with his Arrow so good,
the willow wood cleaved in two,
The Millers yong son came not short by the
his skill he most bravely did show, (Kob
Thus R. Hood and his crew won the rich prize,
from all archers that there could be,
Then loudly unto the King, Queen Katherine
forgive all my company, (cries
The King then did say, that for forty daies,
fre leaue then to come or to go, &c.
For any man there, though he got the praise,
be he friend, quoth he, or be he foe, &c.
Then qu. y Q. welcome thou art Robin Hood,
and welcome brave Bow-men all that, &c.
Then straight qu. the King, I do hear by the
that slain he was in the country, (Wood,
Is this Robin Hood, the Bishop did say,
is this Robin Hood certainly?
He made me to say him Mass last Saturday,
to him and his bold Peomenry,
Well, quoth Robin Hood, in requital thereof,
half thy gold I give unto thee,
Nay, nay, then said little John in a scott,
I will serve us i'th North Country, &c.

Robin Hoods Garland.

Then Robin Hood pardon had straight of the
and so had they every one, and so had they every one,
and so had they every one.

The fame of these days most loudly doo ring,
of Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John,
of Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John.

Great honours to Robin Hood after were done,
as stories for certain do say,
as stories for certain do say.

The King made him Earl of fair Huntingdon,
whose fame will never decay,
whose fame will never decay.

Thus have you heard the fame of these men,
good Archers they were every one,
good Archers they were every one.
We never shall see the like shooters again,
as Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John,
as Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John.

Robin

Robin Hood's Garland.

Robin Hood's Progtels to Nottingham, where he
new fifteen Forrefters. To the Tune of
bold Robin Hood.

Robin Hood he was and a tall young
Derry derry down, (man,
And fifteen winters old,
And Robin Hood he was a proper
Of courage stout and bold (young man
Hey down derry derry down.
Robin Hood he would and to fair Nottingham,
Derry derry down.

With the General so; to dine,
There was he ware of fifteen Forrefters
And a drinking Bear, Ale and wine,
Hey down, derry derry down.
What news, what news, said bold Robin
Derry derry down, (Hood,

What news said wouldst thou know?
Our King hath provided a shooting match,
And I'm ready with my Bow,
Hey down, derry derry down.
We hold it in scorn then said the Forrefters,
Derry derry down,

What ever a boy so young
Should bear a bow before our King,

Robin Hoods Garland.

That's not able to draw one string,

Hey down, derry derry down.

I'll hold you twenty marks, said bold Robin

Derry derry down, (Hood

By the leade of our Lady,

That I'll hit a mark a hundred rod,

And I'll cause a Hart to dye,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Will I hold you twenty mark then said the For-

derry derry down, (resters

By the leade of our Lady,

Thou hit'st not the mark an hundred rod

For canst a Hart to dye,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood he bent up a noble Bow,

derry derry down,

And a broad arrow he let flye,

He hit a mark a hundred rod,

And he caused a Hart to dye.

Hey down, derry derry down!

Some said he brake ribs one or two,

derry derry down,

And some said he brake three,

The arrow within the Hart would not abide,

But it glanced in two or three,

Hey down, derry derry down!

The Hart did skip, and the Hart did leap,

derry derry down,

And

Robin Hood's Garland.

And the Hart lay on the ground,
The wager is mine said bold Robin Hood,
If 'twere soz a thousand pound,

Hey down, derry derry down.

The wager's none of thine then said the For-
derry derry down, (resters,

Although thou beest in haste,
Take up thy Bow and get thee hence,

Least we thy sides do baste,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood he took up his noble Bow,

derry derry down,

And his broad arrows all amain,

And Robin Hood he laught and begun to smile

As he went over the Plain,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Then Robin Hood he bent his noble Bow,

derry derry down,

And his broad arrows he let flye,

Till fourteen of these fifteen Forresters

Upon the ground did lye,

Hey down, derry derry down.

He that did this quarrel first begin,

derry derry down,

Went tripping over the Plain,

But Robin Hood he bent his noble Bow,

And he fetcht him back again,

Hey down, &c.

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

You said I was no Archer, said Robin Hood,
derry derry down,

But say so now again,
With that he sent another arrow
That split his head in twain,

Hey down, derry derry down,

You have found me an Archer, said Robin
derry derry down, (Hood

Which will make your Widows for to weep,
And with that you had never spoke the word,
That I could not draw one string,

Hey down, derry derry down.

The people that lived in fair Nottingham,
derry derry down,

Came running out again,
Supposing to have taken bold Robin Hood,
Which the Foresters that were slain,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Some lost Legs, and some lost Armes,
derry derry down,

And some did lose their blood,
But Robin Hood he took up his noble bow,
And is gone to the merry green wood,

Hey down, derry derry down.

They carried these Foresters into fair Not-
derry derry down, stingham

As many there did know,
They dig'd them graves in their Church-yard

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And they buried them all a row,
Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood newly revived :
Or, his meeting and fighting with his Cousin
Scarlet.

To a delightful new Tune.

Come listen a while, you Gentlemen all
with a hey down, down a down down,
That are in this Bower-Smithin,
for a story of gallant bold Robin Hood
I purpose now to begin.

What time of the day, quoth Robin Hood then
with a hey down, &c.
Quoth little John, 'tis in the prime,

why then we will to the green wood gang,
for we have no Clittles to dine.

As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along,
with a hey down, &c.

It was in the mid of the day,

there was he ware of a best young man,
As ever walkt on the way.

His doublet it was of silk he said,
with a hey down, &c.

His Hockings like scarlet shone,

And he walkt on along the way,

So Robin Hood then unknown.

A herd of Deer was in the Wynd,

with a hey down, &c.

Robin Hood's Garland.

All feeding before his face,

Now the best of ye I'll have to my dinner,
And that in a little space,

Now the stranger he made no mickle a do,
with a hey down, &c.

But he bends and a right good bow,
and the best Back in the herd he slew,

Forty good yards him full fro.

Tell that, tell that, qu. Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.

That that it was that intine,
and if thou wilt accept of the place,

Thou shalt be a bold woman of mine.

Go play the Chiben the stranger said,
with a hey down, &c.

Make haste, and quickly go,
or with my fist be sure of this,

I'll give the buffets three.

Thou hadst not best buffet me, qu. Robin Hood
with a hey down, &c.

For though I seem forlozn,
yet can I have those that will take my part,

If I but blow my horn.

Thou wast not best blow thy horn, the stranger
with a hey down, &c.

Wast thou never so much in haste,

For I can draw out a good broad sword,
And quickly cut the blast,

Then

Robin Hoods Garland.

Then Robin Hood bent a very good bow,
with a hey down, &c.
To shoot, and that he would faine,
the stranger he bent a very good bow,
To shoot at bold Robin again.
O holothy hand, hold thy hand, qu. Robin
with a hey down, &c. (Hood,
To shoot it would be in vain,
for if we should shoot the one at the other,
The one of us may be slain.
But let's take our swords and our broad back-
with a hey down, &c. (lets,
And gang under yon bettter,
as I hope to be sav'd, the stranger he said,
One foot I will not flee.
Then Robin Hood lent the stranger a blow,
with a hey down, &c.
Thou shalt be hit out of his wit,
thou never felt blow, the stranger he said,
That shall be better quit.
The stranger he drew out a good broad sword,
with a hey down, &c.
And hit Robin on the crown,
that from every hair of bold Robins head
The blood ran trickling down:
God a mercy good fellow, qu. bold Robin Hood
with a hey down, &c. (then
And for this that thou hast done

tell me good fellows what thou art,
 Tell me where thou dost woon.
 The stranger then answered bold Robin Hood,
 with a hey down, &c.
 I'll tell thee where I did dwell,
 in Maxfield was I bred and born,
 My name is young Gamwell.
 For killing of my own Fathers sote-warn,
 with a hey down, &c.
 I am sent to this English Wood,
 and so to seek an Oakle of mine,
 Some call him bold Robin Hood.
 But art thou a Cousin of Robin Hood then?
 with a hey down, &c.
 The sooner we should have done,
 as I hope to be sh'd, the stranger then said,
 I am his own Sisters Son.
 But Lord what kissing & courting was there,
 with a hey down, &c.
 When these two Cousins did greet,
 and they went all that Summers day,
 And little John did meet,
 But when they met with little John,
 with a hey down, &c.
 He there unto him did say,
 O Master where have you been,
 You have tarried so long away,
 I met with a stranger as Robin Hood then,
 with a hey down, &c.

Robin Hood's Garland

Full soze he hath beaten me,
Then He have a bout with him, qd, little,
And try if he can beat me. (John

Oh no, oh no, qd, Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.

Little John it may not be so,
for hee's my own dear Squire's Son,

And Cousins I have no mo.

But he shall be a bold Peasman of mine,
with a hey down, &c.

My chief man next to thee,

And I Robin Hood, and then little John,

And Scarlet he shall be.

And mee? he thee of the his best out-lains,
with a hey down, &c.

That is in the North Country,

if you will have any more of bold Robin Hood

In this second part it shall be.

Then bold Robin Hood to the North he

with a hey down, &c.

With valour and mightie might,

with sword by his side, which oft had been

To fight and recover his right,

The first that he met was a houny bold Scot,

with a hey down, &c.

His servant he said he would be,

no quoth Robin Hood, it cannot be good,

for thou wilt prove false unto me.

Then

Robin Hoods Garland.

Thou hast not been true to Sire nor Cuz,
with a hey down, &c.
Nay, marry the Scot he saith,
as true as your heart, He never part,
Gude Waffer be not afraid.
Then Robin Hood turn'd his face to the East,
with a hey down, &c.
Fight on my merry men about,
our cause is good, qd. bade Robin Hood,
And we shall not be beaten out.
The battel grows hot on every side,
with a hey down, &c.
The Scotchman made great mone,
qd Jockey gave saith they fight on each side,
Would I were with my wife Jone,
The enemy compass bade Robin about;
with a hey down, down a down down.
'Tis long ere the battel ends,
there's neither will yield, nor give up the
Fox both are supplied with friends. (field,
This long it was made in Robin Hoods days,
with a hey down, down a down down,
Lets pray unto Jove above,
to give us true peace, that mischief may cease,
And war may give place unto love.

Robin

Robin Hoods Garland.

Robin Hood and the jolly Pinder of *Wakefield*,
shewing how he fought with *Robin Hood*
Scarlet and *John*, a long Summers day.

To a Northern Tune.

In *Wakefield* there dwells a jolly Pinder,
in *Wakefield* all on a Green,
in *Wakefield* all on a Green:

There is neither Knight nor Squier said the
nor Baron that is so bold, (Pinder,
nor Baron that is so bold, (field)

Dare make a trespass to the Town of *Wake-*
but his pledge it goes to the Pinfold,
but his pledge it goes to the Pinfold.

All this beheard three witty young men,
'twas *Robin Hood*, *Scarlet*, and *John*, &c.

With that they spies the jolly Pinder,
as he sat under a Thorn, &c.

Now turn again, turn again, saith the Pinder,
for a wrong way have you gone, &c.

For you have forsaken the King his high way,
and made a path over the Corn, &c.

O that were a shame, saith jolly *Robin*,
we being three, and thou but one, &c.

The Pinder leapt back then thirty good foot,
'twas thirtie good foot and one, &c.

He leaned his back fast unto a Thorn,
and his foot unto a stone, &c.

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And there he fought a long Summers day,
a Summers day so long, &c.

Till that their swords on their broad bucklers
were broken fast unto their hands, &c.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin Hood,
and my merrie men every one, &c.

For this is one of the best Winters,
that ever I try'd with sword, &c.

And wilt thou forsake thy Winder his craft,
and live in green wood with me, &c.

At Michaelmas next my Covenant comes an,
when everie man gathers his Fee, &c.

He take my blew blade all in my hand,
and ploed to the green wood with thee, &c.

Hast thou either meat or drink, said R. Hood
for my merrie men and me, &c.

I have both bread and beef, said the Winder,
and good All of the best, &c.

And that's most good enough, said R. Hood
for such unbidden guest, &c.

I wilt thou forsake thy Winder his craft,
and go to the green wood with me, &c.

Thou shalt have a Libery twice in the year,
the one Green, the other Brown,

the one Green, the other Brown.

If Michaelmas day were once come and gone,
and my Master had paid me my Fee,

and my Master had paid me my Fee,

Then

Robin Hood's Garland.

When would I set as little by him,
as my Master doth set by me,
as my Master doth set by me.

Robin Hood and the Bishop,
Shewing how *Robin Hood* went to an old Wo-
mans house, and changed Clothes with her
to scape from the Bishop; and how he rob-
bed the Bishop of all his Gold, and made
him sing a Mass.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood and the stranger.*

Come Gentlemen all, and listen a while,
hey down, down as a down,

And a story Ile to you unfold,

Ile tell you how Robin Hood robbed the Bi-
shop when he robbed him of his Gold.

As it fell out on a Sun-shining day,
with a hey, &c.

When Phebus was in his prime,
then Robin Hood, that Archer good,

In mirth would spend some time,

And as he walked the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.

Some pastime for to spy,
there was he stoned of a proud Bishop,

And all his company.

O what shall I do, that Robin Hood then?
with a hey, &c.

Then the Bishop he doth take me

Robin Hoods Garland

no mercy hee'l shote unto me I know,
But hanged I shall be,
Then Robin was stout, and turn'd him about,
with a hey, &c.

And a little house there he did spy,
and to an old wife, for to save his life,
He loud began to cry.

Why who art thou, said the old woman?
with a hey, &c.

Come tell it to me for god,

I am an Out-Law, as many do know,
My name is Robin Hood.

And yonder's the Bishop and all his men,
hey down, &c.

And if that I taken be,
then day and night hee'l work me spight,
And hanged I shall be.

If thou be Robin Hood, then said the old wife,
hey down, &c.

As thou dost seem to be,

He for thee provide, and thee I will hide,
From the Bishop and his company.

For I well remember on Saturday night,
with hey, &c.

Thou bought me both shoes and hose,
therefore He provide, thy person to hide,

And keep thee from thy foes.

Then give me soon thy Coat of Gray,
with a hey, &c.

Robin Hoods Garland

And take thou my mantle of Green,
thy Spindle and Twine, unto me resign,
And take thou my Arrows so keen,
And when that Robin Hood was so arraid,
with a hey,

He went straight to his company,
With his Spindle and Twine, he oft lolt be-
for the Bishop and his company.

O who is yonder quoth little John,
with a hey,

That now comes over the Lee,
An Arrow I, will at her let fly,

so like an old Witch looks she.
O hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin
with a hey,

And shoot not thy Arrows so keen,
I am Robin Hood, thy Master good,
and quickly it shall be seen.

The Bishop he came to the old womans house,
with hey,

And he called with furious mood,
Come let me see, and bring unto me,
that Traytor Robin Hood.

The old woman he set on a milk white Sater,
with hey,

Himself on a dapple Gray,
And soz joy he had got Robin Hood,
he went laughing all the way.

But

Robin Hood's Garland.

But as they were riding the Forest along,
with a hey.

The Bishop he thanke'd so; to see,
A hundred have Bow-men bold,
stand under the Green-wood tree.

Who is yonder the Bishop said,
with hey.

What's ranging within yonder Wood?

Harry saies the old woman, I think it to be
a Man called Robin Hood.

Why, who art thou, the Bishop he said,
with hey,

Which I have here with me?

Why, I am an old woman, thou churlish W-
litt up my legges and see. (Sho)

Then two to me the Bishop he said,
with hey,

What ever I saw this day,

He thank'd him about, but Robin Hood so stout
call'd him and bid him stay.

Then Robin took hold of the Bishop's Hoyle,
with hey,

And ty'd him fast to a tree,

Then little John smil'd his spatter upon,
so; joy of that company.

Robin Hood took his spattle from his back,
with hey,

And spread it upon the ground,

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And out of the Bishops Doztmantle he
soon told ffre hundred pound.

So now let him go, said Robin Hood,
with hey, &c.

Said little John that may not be,
for I dare and protest he shall sing us a Mass,
before that he go from me.

Then Robin Hood took the Bishop by the hand
with hey,

And bound him fast to a tree,
And made him sing a Mass God wet,
to him and his Peomander.

And then they brought him through the woy,
with hey,

And set him on his dapple Gray,
And gave the Wall within his hand,
and bad him for Robin Hood pray.

Robin Hood and the Butcher;
Shewing how he robbed the Sheriff of Not-

tingham.
To the Tune of *Robin Hood and the Begger.*

Come all you brave Gallants and listen a
with hey down, &c. (while,
that are in the Balwers within,
for of Robin Hood that Archer good,
a song I intend for to sing.

Robin Hoods Garland.

Upon a time it chanced so,
with hey,

bold Robin in Faxrell his spy,

A jollie Butcher with a bonnie fine Ware,
with his flesh to the market did hee

Good morrow good fellow, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

what thou hast, tell unto me,

And thy trade to me tell, and where thou dost
for I like well thy companie.

The Butcher he answered jollie Robin,
with hey,

no matter where I do dwell,

For a Butcher I am, and to Nottingham
I am going my flesh to sell.

What is price of thy flesh, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

come tell it soon unto me,

And the price of thy Ware, be the never so dear,
for a Butcher faine would I be.

The price of my flesh, the Butcher reply'd,
with hey,

I soon will tell unto thee,

what my bonnie Ware, and they are not dear,
four Mark thou shalt give unto me.

Four Ware I will give thee, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

four Mark it shall be thy fee,

the

Robin Hoods Garland.

Why money come count, and let me mount,
for a Butcher I fain would be.

Now Robin he is to Nottingham gone
with hey,

his Butchers trade for to begin,

With good intent to the Sheriff he went,

and there he took up his Inn.

When other Butchers they opened their meat,

with hey,

bold Robin he then began,

But how for to sell he knew not well,

for a Butcher he was but young.

When other Butchers no meat could sell,

with hey,

Robin got both gold and fee,

for he sold more meat for one penny,

then others could do for three.

But when he sold his meat so fast,

with hey,

no Butcher by him could thrive,

for he sold more meat for one penny,

then others could do for five.

Which when the Butchers of Nottingham,

with hey,

to studie as they did stand,

saying surely he was some prodigal,

that had sold his Fathers Land.

The Butchers they stepped to jollie Robin,

with hey,

Robin Hoods Garland.

acquainted with him so to be.

Come Brother one said, we be all of one trade,
come will you go dine with me.

Accord of his heart, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

that a Butcher doth deny,

I will go with you, my brethren true,
and as fast as I can hie.

But when to the Sheriffs house they came,
with hey,

to dinner they bled a pace,

And Robin he, the man must be
before them all to say Grace.

Pray God bless us all, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

and our meat without this place,

A cup of Sack so good, will noteth our blood,
and so I do end my Grace.

Come fill us moze wine, said jollie Robin,
with hey,

let us merrie be while we do stay,

For wine and good cheer, be it never so dear,
I bid I the reckoning will pay.

Come brother be merrie, said jolly Robin,
with hey,

let us drink and never give ore,

For the shot I will pay, ere I go my way.
if it cost me a pound and moze.

Robin Hoods Garland.

This is a mad blade, the Butchers then said,
with hey,

saies the Sheriff he is some prodigal,
That some Land hath sold, for silver and gold,
and now he doth mean to spend all.

Hast thou any horn Beasts, the Sheriff sayd,
with hey,

good fellows to sell unto me?

Yes that I have good Pastur Sheriff,

I have hundreds two or three.

And an hundred aker of good free Land,

with hey,

if you please it to see,

And I'll make you as good assurance of it,

as ever my father made to me.

The Sheriff he sadled a good Palfrey,

with hey,

with three hundred pound in Gold,

And away he went with bold Robin Hood,

his horned beasts to behold.

Away then the Sheriff and Robin did ride,

with hey,

to the Forrest of merry Sherwood,

Then the Sheriff did say, God bless us this day

from a man they call Robin Hood.

But when that a little further they came,

with hey,

bold Robin he chanced to spy

Robin Hood's Garland.

A hundred head of good red Deer,
come tripping the Sheriff full nigh.
How like your my horn'd beasts, good Paster
with hey,
they be fat and fair: soz to see,
I tell the good fellow, I would I were gone,
soz I like not thy companie.
Then Robin he set his horn to his mouth,
with hey,
and blew but blasts three,
Then quickly anon, there came little John
and all his companie.
What is your will, then said little John,
with hey,
good Paster come tell it to me?
I have brought hither the Sheriff of Notting.
this day to dine with me.
He is welcome to me, then said little John,
with hey,
I hope he will honestly pay,
I know he has Gold, if it be but well sold,
will serue us to drink a whole day.
Then Robin took his Mantle from his back,
with hey,
and laid it upon the ground,
And out of the Sheriff's Portmantle,
he told three hundred pound.
Then Robin he brought him thozeto the wood,
with hey,

Robin Hood's Garland.

and set him on his happle Gray,
I have me commended to your wife at home,
so Robin went laughing away.

Robin Hood his rescuing of Will Sturley from
the Sheriff and his men, who had taken him
Prisoner, and were going to hang him.

To the Tune of Robin Hood, and Queen
Katherine.

When Robin Hood in the green wood
derry derry down, (1150)

Under the green wood tree;
Things there came to him with speed,
Things for certaintie.

Hey down, derry derry down.

That Will Sturley surprised was,
derry, &c.

And eke in Bolton lay;

Three Harlets that the Sheriff had hired;

Who likely him betray.

And to morrow hanged must be,

derry,

To morrow as soon as it is day.

But before they could this victory get,

Robin Hood's Gallant

Two of them did Scutley say.

When Robin Hood he heard this news,
derry, &c.

Lord he was grieved sore,
And unto his merry men,
Who altogether swoore,

That Will Scutley should rescued be,
derry,

And he brought safe again,
Else should many a gallant knight,
For his sake there be slain.

He clothed himself in Scarlet then,
derry,

His men were all in Green,
A fairer show in all the world
In no place could be seen.

God Lord it was a gallant fight,
derry,

To see them all on a row,
With every man a good broad sword,
And eke a good bow.

Forth of the Green wood are they gone,
derry,

Robin Hoods Garland,

Yea all conragiously,
Resolving to bring Scutley home,
O eberle man to die.

And when they came the Castle near,
Derry derry down,
Whereas Will Scutley lay,
I hold it good, saith Robin Hood
We here in ambush stay.

And send one sozth some news to hear,
Derry derry down,
To yonder Palmer fair,
That stands under the Castle wall,
Some news he may declare.

With that steps out a brave young man,
derry derry down,
Which was of courage bold,
Thus he did say to the old man,
I pray the Palmer old,

Tell me if that thou rightly ken,
derry,

When must Will Scutley die,
Who is one of bold Robins men,
And here both prisoner lie,

Alas, alas, the Palmer said,
derry,

And

Robin Hoods Gar land.

And for ever two is me,
Will Stutley hanged must be this day
On yonders Gallows tree.

I had his noble Paster known,
derry,
He would soon succour send,
A few of his bold Yeomanrye,
Full soon would fetch him hence.

I that is true the young man said,
derry,
I that is true said he,
O, if they were near to this place,
They soon would set him free.

But far thou well thou good old man,
derry,
Farewel, and thanks to thee,
If Stutley hanged be this day,
Rebeng'o his death shall be.

He was no sooner from the Walmer gone,
derry,
But the Gates was opened wide,
And out of the Castle Will Stutley came,
Guarded on every side.

Robin Hood's Garland

When he was forth of the Castle come,
derry,

And saw no help was nigh,
Thus he did say unto the Sheriff,
Thus he said gallantly.

Now seeing that I needs must die,
derry,

Grant me one boon saies he.
For my noble Master nere had man,
That yet was hang'd on tree.

Give me a sword all in my hand,
derry,

And let me be unbounde,
And with thee and thy men I'll fight,
Until I lie dead on the ground.

Went his desire he would not grant,
derry,

His wishes were in vain,
For the Sheriff had sworn he hanged should be
And not by the sword be slain.

Do but unbinde my hands he saies,
derry,

I will no weapons crave,
And if I hanged be this day.

Damna

Robin Hood's Garland.

Damnation let me have,

O no, o no, the Sheriff he said,
derry,

Thou shalt on the Gallows die,
I and so shall thy Paster too,
If eber in me it lie.

O dastard Coward, Stutley cries,
derry,

Thou faint-heart Peasant slave,
If eber my Paster do the meet,
Thou shalt thy payment have.

My noble Paster thou dost scorn,
derry,

And all thy cowardly crew,
Such silly Imps unable are,
To bold Robin to subdue.

But when he was to the Gallows come,
derry,

And ready to bid adieu,
Out of a bush leaps little John,
And steps Will Stutley too.

I pray thee Will befoze thou die,
derry,

Robin Hoods Garland.

Of thy dear friends take leaue,
I needs must borrow him a while,
How say you Master Sheriff?

Now as I live, the Sheriff said,
derry,

That Watlet will I know,
Some Kerdle rebel is that same,
Therefore let him not go,

With that little John so hastily,
derry,

Away cut Sturley's bands,
And from one of the Sheriff his men
A sword twitcht from his hands.

Here Will, here, take thou this same,
derry,

Thou canst it better sway,
And here defend thy self a while,
For aid will come fraist way.

And there they turn'd them back to back,
derry,

In the middle of them that day,
Till Robin Hood approached near,
With many an Archer gay.

With that an Arrow by them flew,
derry,

I will from Robin Hood,
derry,

Robin Hoods Garlande

Spake haste, make haste, the Sheriffe he said,
Spake haste for it is good.

The Sheriffe is gone, his doubtles men,
derry,

Thought it no boot to stay,

But as their Master had them taught,

They run full fast away.

O stay, O stay, Will Scutley said,
derry,

Take leafe ere you depart,

You nere will catch bold Robin Hood,

Unles you dare him meet.

O ill betide you quoth Robin Hood,
derric,

That you so soon are gone,

My sword may in the Scabbord rest,

For here our work is done.

I little thought when I came here,
derric,

When I came to this place,

For to have met with little John,

O, seen my Masters face.

Thus Scutley was at libertie set,
derric,

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And safe brought from his foe,
I thanks, I thanks to my Master,
Since here it was not so.

And once again my fellows,
derrie derrie down,
We shall in the Green woods meet,
Where we will make our Bots-strings strong
Pushk for us most stout,
hey down, derrie derrie down.

Robin Hood and the Beggar:
Shewing how Robin Hood and the Beggar
fought; and how he changed Clothes with
the Beggar; and how he went a begging to
Nottingham; and how he saved three Bre-
thren from being hangged for stealing of
Deer.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood and the Stranger.*

Come light and listen you Gentlemen all,
hey down, down and a down,
That mirth do lede us to hear,
and a stozzy true I'll tell unto you,
If that you will but stay here.
In elder times when matrimont was
hey down, &c.

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And Archerie was holden good,
there was an Out-Law, as many did know,
Which men called Robin Hood.
Upon a time it chanced so,

hey down,
Bold Robin was merrie dispos'd,
his time to spend, he did intend,
Either with friends or foes.

Then he got up on a gallant brave Steed,
hey down,
The which was worth Angels ten,

with a mantle of Green, most brave to be seen,
He left all his merrie men.

And riding towards fair Nottingham,
hey down,

Some pastime so; to spie,
there was he aware of a jollie Begger,
As ere he beheld with his eye.

An old patcht coat the Begger had on,
hey down,

Which he daily did use so; to wear,
and many a bagge about him did wagge,
Which made Robin Hood to him repaire.

God speed, God speed, said Robin Hood then,
hey down,

What Countrey man tell unto me,
I am Yorkshire sir, but ere you go far,
Some Charitie give unto me,

which

Robin Hoods Garland.

Why, what wouldst thou have? said Robin:
hey down, &c. (Hood,

I pray thee tell unto me,
no Lands nor Livings, the Beggar said,
But a penny for charity.

I have no money, said Robin Hood then,
hey down,

But a Ranger within the wood,
I am an Out-Law, as many doth know,
My name it is Robin Hood.

But yet I must tell thee bonny Beggar,
hey down,

That a bout with thee I must try,
thy coat of Gray lay down I say,
And my mantle of Green shall lay by.
Content, content, the Beggar he cried,
with hey.

Thy part it will be the worse,
for I hope this bout to give thee the rent,
And then have at thy purse.

The Beggar he had a mickle long staff,
with hey,

And Robin had a nut-brown sword,
so the Beggar drew nigh, and at Robin let
But gave him never a wound, (He
fight on, fight on, said Robin Hood then,
with hey.

The Game well pleaseth me,

Robin Hoods Garland.

For every blow that Robin did give,
The Begger gave buffets three.
And fighting there full hard and sore,
hey down, &c.

Not far from Nottingham town,
they never fled, till from Robins head,
The blood came trickling down.
Hold thy hand, said Robin Hood then,
hey down, &c.

And thou and I will agree,
if that be true the Begger be said,
Thy Mantle come give unto me.
Pay, a change, a change, said Robin Hood,
hey down,

Thy Bag and Coat give me,
and this Mantle of mine, No to thee resign,
My Horse and my braverie.
When Robin had got the Beggars clothes,
hey down,

He looked round about,
me thinks, said he, I seem to be,
A Beggar brave and stout.

For now I have a bagget, my sword,
hey down,

So have I another for Corn,
I have one for Wheat, and another for Oat,
And one for my little Doyn.

And now I will a begging go,
hey down,

Sam

Some Charitie for to finde,
and if any more of Robin you'l know,
In this second part its behinde.

Now Robin is to Nottingham bound,
hey down,
With his bagges hanging down to his knee,
his staff and his Coate, scarce worth a groat,
Yet merrilie passed he.
As Robin he passed the streets along,
hey down,
He heard a pitifull crye,
thou Iethen dear, as he did hear,
Condemned was for to die.

Then Robin he hied to the Sheriffs house,
hey down,
Some relief for to seek,
he skipt and leapt, and capozed full high,
As he went along the street.
But when to the Sheriffs doore he came,
hey down,

There a Gentleman fine and brave,
thou Beggart, said he, come tell unto me,
What is it that thou wouldst have?
No meat nor drink, said Robin Hood then,
hey down,
That I come here to crave,
but to begge the lives of Prisoners thre;

And that I fain would have.
 That cannot be, thou bold Beggar,
 with hey,
 Their fact it is so clear,
 I tell to thee hanged they must be,
 For stealing of our Kings Deer.
 But when to the Gallows they did come,
 with a hey, &c.
 There was many a weeping eye,
 O hold your peace, said Robin then,
 For certainly they shall not dye,
 When Robin he set his boyn to his mouth,
 with a hey, &c.
 And blew but blaſt three,
 till a hundred bold Archers brake,
 Came kneelling down to his knee.
 What is your will, Maſter? they ſaid,
 with a hey down, down a down down.
 We are here at your command,
 ſhot Eaſt, ſhot Weſt, ſaid Robin then,
 And look that you ſpare no man.
 When they ſhot Eaſt, and they ſhot Weſt,
 with a hey down, down a down down,
 Their Arrows were ſo keen,
 the Sheriſſe be, and his company,
 No longer muſt be ſeen,
 When he ſtept to theſe brethren thace,
 with a hey down, &c.

Robin Hoods Garland.

And away be them had tane,
but the Sheriff was cross, and many a man
That dead lay on the Plaine.
And away they went into the merry greenwood
with a hey down, &c.
And sung with a merry glee,
and Robin took these Bystizen good,
To be of his Yeomanrye.

Renowned *Robin Hood*, or
His famous Archery truly related; with the
worthy exploits he acted before *Queen Katherine*,
he being an Out-Law man; and
how she for the same obtained of the King,
his own, and his fellows pardon.

To a new Tune.

GOld tane from the Kings Harbengers,
down a down a down,
As sel dome hath been seen,
down a down a down,
And cartied by bold Robin Hood
for a present to the Queen,
down a down a down.
If that I live a year to an end,
thus gan *Queen Katherine* say,
Bold Robin Hood, I will be thy friend.
And all thy Yeomen gay.

Robin Hood's Garland.

The Queen is to her Chamber gone,
as fast as she can wren.

She calls unto her, Iobelle Page,
his name was Richard Rarringsen.

Come hither to me thou Iobelle Page,
come thou hitpert to me,

For thou must go to Nottingham,
as fast as thou canst dree.

And as thou goest to Nottingham,
search all thole English land,

Enquire of one good Yeoman or other,
that can tell that of Robin Hood;

Sometimes he went, sometimes he ran,
as fast as he could win,

And when he came to Nottingham,
there he took up his Inn.

And when he came to Nottingham,
and had took up his Inn,

He calls for a Bottle of Ishenish Wine,
and drank a health to his Queen.

There sate a Yeoman by his side,
tell me sweet Page said he,

What is thy business, or the cause,
so far in the North Countrey?

This is the business, and the cause,
sir, He tell it you for good,

To enquire of one good Yeoman or other,
to tell me of Robin Hood.

Robin Hoods Garland.

He got my Horse betime in the morn,
by it he break of day,
And I will shew thee bold Robin Hood,
and all his Yeoman gay.
When that he came at Robin Hoods place,
he fell down on his knee,
Queen Katherine she doth greet you well,
she greets you well by me.
She bids you go to fair London Court,
not fearing any thing,
For there shall be a little sport,
and she hath sent you her King.
Robin took his Mantle from his back,
it was of the Lincoln Green,
And sent it by this lovely Page,
for a present unto the Queen.
In Summer time when leaves grow green,
it is a seemlie sight to see,
How Robin Hood himself had dressed
and all his Yeomanrie.
He clothed his men in Lincoln green,
and himself in Scarlet red,
Black hats, white feathers, all alike,
now bold Robin Hood is in.
And when he came at Londons Court,
he fell down on his knee,
Then art welcome Lordship, said the Queen,
and all thy good Yeomanrie.

Robin Hoods Garland.

The king is into Finsbury gone,
marching in battel ray,
And after follows bold Robin Hold,
and all his Yeomen gay.
Come hither Topus, said the King,
bow-bearer after me,
Come measure me out with this line,
how long our mark shall be.
What is the wager? said the Queen,
that must I now know here,
Three hundred Tun of Rhenish wine,
three hundred tun of Bear.
Three hundred of the fattest Harts
that run on Dallon Lee,
Whats a princely wager, said the King,
that must I needs tell thee,
With that bespake one Clifton then,
full quickly and full soon,
Peasure no mark for us, most Sovereign Weig
weell shoot at Sun and Moon.
Full fifteen score your mark shall be,
full fifteen score shall stand,
He lay my Bow, said Clifton then,
He cleave the Willow wand.
With that the Kings Archers led about,
while it was thye and now,
With that the Ladies began to shoot,
Adam, your Game is gone,

Robin Hood's Garland.

A boon, a boon, Queen Katherine cries,
I crave on my bare knee,
Is there any Knight of your Wythe Counsel,
on Queen Katherines part will be?
Come hither to me, Sir Richard Lee,
thou art a Knight full good,
For I do know by thy Pedigree,
thou sprangst from Gowries blood.

Come hither to me, thou Bishop of Hereford-
for a noble Priest was he, (Shire

By my silver Witer, said the Bishop then,
He not bet one peny.

The King hath Archers of his own,
full ready and full light,

And these be Strangers every one,
no man knows what they beight.

What wilt thou bet, said Robin Hood,
thou seest our Game the worse,

By my silver Witer, said the Bishop then,
all the money within my purse.

What is in thy purse, said Robin Hood,
throw it down on the ground,

Fifteen score nobles, said the Bishop then,
its near an hundred ponne.

Robin Hood took his bag from his side,
and threw it down on the green,

William Sadlock went smiling away,
I know whose this money must be.

With

Robin Hood's Garland.

With that the Kings Archers led about,
while it was three and three,
With that the Ladies gave a shout,
Woodcock beware thy knée.
It is three and three now said the King,
the next three pates for all:
Robin Hood went and whispered the Queen,
the Kings part shall be but small.
Robin Hood heled about,
he shot it under hand,
And Cusron with a bearing Arrow,
he clawe the Willow wand.
And little Midge the Millers son,
he shot not much the wozse,
He shot within a finger of the pick,
now Bishop beware thy purse.
A boon, a boon, Queen Katherine cries,
I crave that on my bare knée,
That you will angry be with none
that is of my partie.
They shall have forty daies to come,
and forty daies to go,
And three times forty to sport and play
then welcome friend or foe.
Then thou art welcome, Robin Hood, said the
and so is little John, (Queen,
So is Midge the Millers son,
thrice welcome every one.

Robin Hood's Garland

Is this Robin Hood the King now said?

For it was told to me,

That he was slain in the Pallace gate,

So far in the North Countrie.

Is this Robin Hood, said the Bishop then?

As I sit well to be,

Had I known that had been that bold out-law,

I would not have bet one pennte.

He took me late on Saturday at night,

and bound me fast to a tree,

And made me sing a Mass God wot,

to him and his Yeomen there.

What and if I did, saies Robin Hood?

Of that Mass I was full faine,

For recompence to thee, he saies,

here's half thy Gold again.

Now nay, now nay, saies little John,

down a down a down,

Waster that shall not be,

down a down a down,

We must give gifts to the Kings Officers,

that gold will serue thee and me,

down a down a down.

Robin Hoods Garland.

*Robin Hood and the Tanner, Or
Robin Hood met with his match.*

A merry and pleasant song, relating the gallant and fierce combatt fought between *Arthur Bland*, a Tanner of *Nottingham*, and *Robin Hood*, the greatest and most noblest Archer of *England*.

The Tune is, *Robin Hood and the stranger.*

In *Nottingham* lives there a jolly *Tanner*,
with a hey down, &c.

His name is *Arthur Bland*,

Where is nere a *Squire* in *Nottinghamshire*,
dare bid bold *Arthur* stand.

With a long *Polke Staff* upon his shoulder,
with hey, &c.

So well he can clear his way,

By two and by three, he makes them to flee,
for he hath no list to stay.

And as he went forth in a summers morning,
with a hey, &c.

Into the merry *Forrest* of *Sherwood*,

To view the red *Deer*, that range here & there
there met he with bold *Robin Hood*.

As soon as bold *Robin Hood*, did him espy,
with a hey, &c.

He thought some sport he would make,

Where-

Robin Hoods Garland.

Therefore out of hand, he bid him to stand,
and thus to him he spake,

Why, what art thou, thou bold fellow?
with a hey, &c.

That ranges so boldly here,
Insooth to be wised, thou lookst like a Thile?
that comes to steal our Kings Deer.

For I am a keeper in this Forrest,
with a hey down, &c.

The King he puts me in trust,
To look to his Deer, that range here and there:
therefore stay thee I must.

If thou beest a keeper in this Forrest,
with a hey down, &c.

And hath such a great command,
Yet thou must have more partakers in store,

before that thou make me to stand.
Say, I have no more partakers in store,

with a hey down, &c.

Or any that I do need,
But I have a staff of another Oak graft,

I know it will do the deed.
For thy sword, & thy bow I care not a straw,

with a hey, &c.

For all thine arrows to brot,
If I get a knop upon thy bare loep,
thou canst as well thine as shoot.

Speak cleanly good fellow, said jolly Robin,
with hey, And

And give better terms to me,
 Elle Ile thee cozen for thy neglect,
 and make thee more mannerly.
 Partie gep with a wenion quoth Arthur Bland
 with hey,
 Art thou such a goodly man
 I care not a fig for thy looking so big,
 mend thou thy self where thou canst.
 When Robin Hood he unbuckled his belt,
 with hey,
 He laid down his Bow so long,
 He took up a staff of another Oak graft,
 that was both stiff and strong,
 I yield to thy weapon said folly Robin,
 with a hey,
 Since thou wilt not yield to mine,
 For I have a staff of another oak graft,
 not half a foot longer than thine.
 But let me measure said folly Robin,
 with a hey,
 Before we begin our fray,
 For Ile not have mine be longer then thine,
 for that will be called foule play.
 I pass not for length, bold Arthur replid,
 with a hey,
 My staff is of ashle tree,
 Eight foot and a half it will knock down a calf,
 and I hope it will knock down thee.

Robin Hood's Garland

When Robin Hood could no longer forbear,
with a hey down, &c.

He gave him such a knock,
Quickly and soon the blood came down,
before it was ten a clock.

When Arthur he soon recovered himself,
with a hey down, &c.

He gave him such a knock on the crown,
That on every hair of bold Robins head,
the blood came trickling down.

When Robin Hood raged like a wild bear,
with a hey down, &c.

As soon as he saw his blow bloody,
When Bland was in haste, he laid on to fast,
as though he had been flaking of wood.

And about and about and about they went,
with a hey down, &c.

Like two wild boars in a chase,
Striving to aim, each other to maim,
leg, arm, or any other place,

And knock for knock they lustily dealt,
with a hey down, &c.

Which held for two hours and more,
That all the wood rang at every bang,
they ply'd their work so sore.

Hold the hand, hold the hand, like Robin Hood
with a hey down, &c.

And let our quarrel fall,
with a hey down, &c.

Robin Hoods Garland.

For here we may thrust our bones into mesh,
and get no corn at all.

And in the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
with a hey, &c.

Hereafter thou shalt be free,

Godamercy for nought, my freedom I bought

I may thank my good staff and not thee.

What Tradesman art thou? said jolly Robin,
with a hey.

Good fellow I pray thee me show,

And also me tell in what place thou dost dwell,
for both these fain would I know.

I am a Tanner, bold Arthur replid,
with a hey.

In Nottingham long have I wrought,

And if thou come there I vow and do swear,

I will tan thy Hide for nought.

Godamercy, good fellow, said jolly Robin,
with a hey.

Since thou art so kinde and free,

And if thou wilt tan my Hide for nought,

I will do as much for thee.

But if thou'lt forsake the Tanners trade,
with a hey.

And live in Green-wood with me

My name's Robin Hood, I swear by the bow,

I will give thee both gold and le.

If thou be Robin Hood, bold Arthur replid,
with a hey,

As

Robin Hoods Garland.

As I think well thou art,
Then here's my hand, my name's Arthur Bland,
We two will never depart.

But tell me, O tell me, where's little John?
with a hey,

Of him Iain would I hear,

For we are allide by the Mothers side,
and he is my kinsman near.

Then Robin Hood blew on the brangle horn,
with a hey,

He blew both loud and shrill,

But quickly anon appeared little John,
come tripping down a green hill.

O what is the matter said little John,
with hey,

Master, I pray you tell?

Why do you stand with your staff in your hand,
I fear all is not well.

O man I do stand, and he makes me to stand,
with hey,

The Tanner that stands thee beside,

He is a bonny blade and master of his Trade,
for soundly he hath tan'd my Hide.

He is to be commended, then said little John,
with hey,

If such a feat he can do,

If he be so stout we will have a bout;
and he shall tan my Hide too.

Robin Hoods Garland.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin Hood
with a hey down, &c.

For as I do understand,
He's a Yeoman good, and of thy own blood,
for his name is Arthur a Bland.

Then little John threw his staff away,
with a hey down, &c.

As far as he could it fling,
And ran out of hand to Arthur a bland,
and about his neck he did cling.

With loving respect there was no neg'ed,
with a hey.

They were neither nice nor coy,
Each other did face with a lovely grace,
and both did weep for joy.

Then Robin Hood took him by the hand,
with a hey,

And danc'd about the Oak-tree,
For three merry men, and three merry men,
and three merry men we be,

And ever hereafter so long as I live,
with a hey,

While three will be all one,
The two shall sing, and the old wife sing
of Robin Hood, Arthur, and John,

Robin Hood's Garland.

The famous battel between *Robin Hood*, and
the curial Fryer, near *Fountain Dale*.

To a new Northern Tune.

In Summer time when leaues grow green,
and flowers are fresh and gay,
Robin Hood and his merry men,
were disposed to play.

Then some would leap, and some would run,
and some would use Artillery ;
Which of you can a good bow draw,
a good Archer to be ?

Which of you can kill a Buck ?
or who can kill a Doe ?

Or who can kill a Hart of Grece,
five hundred foot him fro ?

Will Sadlock he kill'd a Buck,
and Midge he kill'd a Doe ;

And little John kill'd a Hart of Grece,
five hundred foot him fro.

Gods blessing on thy heart, said *Robin Hood*,
that hath such a shot for me,

Th I would ride my horse an hundred miles,

Robin Hoods Garland

to finde one could match with thee.

That caus'd Will Sadlock to laugh,
he laughed full heartily,
There liues a curtal Frier in Fountains Abby,
will beat both him and thee,

That curtal Frier in Fountains Abby,
well can a strong Bow draw,
He will beat you, and your Peomen,
let them all on a row.

Robin Hood took a solemn oath,
it was by Mary free,
That he would neither eat nor drink
till the Frier he did see.

Robin Hood put on his harness good,
and on his head a cap of steel,
Broad sword and buckler by his side,
and they became him weel.

He took his bow into his hand,
it was made of a truely Tree,
with a sheaf of Arrows at his belt,
to the Fountains Dale went he.

And coming unto Fountain Dale,

Robin Hoods Garland.

no further woud he ride,
There was he aware of a curtal Frier,
walking by the water side.

The Frier had on a Harniss good,
and on his head a cap of Steel,
Broad sword and buckler by his side,
and they became him weel.

Robin Hood lighted off his Horse,
and tied him to a thorn,
Carry me over the water, thou curtal Frier,
or else thy life's forloyn.

The Frier took Robin Hood on his back,
deep water he did bestride,
And spake neither good word nor bad,
till he came at the other side.

Lightly kept Robin Hood off the Friers back
the Frier said to him again,
Carry me over this Water, fine fellow,
or it shall breed thy pain.

Robin Hood took the Frier on's back,
deep Water he did bestride,
And spake neither good word nor bad,
till he came at the other side.

Lightly leapt the Fryer off Robin Hood's back
Robin Hood said to him again,
Carry me over this water, thou curtal Fryer,
or it shall breed thy pain,

The Fryer took Robin Hood on's back again,
and kept up to the knee,
Till he came at the middle stream,
neither good nor bad spake he.

And coming to the middle stream,
there he threw Robin in;
And chuse thee, chuse thee, fine fellow,
whether thou wilt sing or swim.

Robin Hood swam to a bush of Broom,
the Fryer to a wicker wand,
Wold Robin Hood is gone to shore,
and took his bow in hand,

One of his best Arrows under his belt,
to the Fryer he let flye,
The curtal Fryer with his steel buckler,
he put that arrow by.

Shoot on, shoot on, thou fine fellow,
shoot on as thou hast begun,
If thou shoot here a Summers day,

the

thy mark I will not shun.

Robin Hood shot passing well,
till his arrows all were gone,
They took their swords, and Steel Bucklers,
and fought with might and main.

From ten o' th' Clock that day,
till four i' th' afternoon,
Then Robin Hood came to knees,
of Frier to beg a boon.

A boon, a boon then curtal Frier,
I beg it on my knee,
Give me leave to set my horn to my mouth,
and to blow blasts thre.

That will I do said the curtal Frier,
of the blasts I have no doubt,
I hope thou'lt blow so passing well,
till both thy eyes fall out.

Robin Hood set his horn to his mouth,
he blew but blasts thre,
Half a hundred Peomen, with Bows bent,
came ranking over the Lee.

Whose men are these, said the Frier,
that

that come so hastily?
These men are mine, said Robin Hood,
Friar, What is that to thee?

A boon, a boon, said the curial Friar,
the like I gave to thee,
Give me leave to set my fist to my mouth,
and to whete whetes thee.

What will I do, said Robin Hood,
or else I were to blame,
Thée whetes in a Friars fist,
would make me glad and faine.

Who Friar he set his fist to his mouth,
and wheted Whetes thee,
Half a hundred good Ban-dogs
came running the Friar unto.

Here's for every man a dog,
and I my self for thee;
May by my faith, quoth Robin Hood,
Friar that may not be.

Two dogs at once to Robin Hood did go,
the one behind, the other before,
Robin Hoods Mantle of Lincoln Green,
off from his back they tore.

And

Robin Hoods Garland.

And whether his men shot East, or West,
or they shot North or South,
The curtal dogs so taught they were,
they catcht their Arrows in their mouth.

Take up thy dogs, said little John,
Frier, at my bidding be :
Whose man art thou, said the curtal Frier,
comes here to prate with me.

I am little John, Robin Hoods man,
Frier, I will not lie,
If thou take not up thy dogs soon,
Ile take up them and they.

Little John had a Bow in his hand,
he shot with might and main,
Shon half a score of the Friers dogs,
lay dead upon the Plain.

Hold thy hand good fellow, said the curtal Frier.
thy Master and I will agree,
And we will have new Orders taken,
with all the haste that may be.

If thou wilt forsake fair Fountains Dale,
and Fountains Abby fræ,
Every Sunday throughout the year,

Robin Hoods Garland.

A Noble shall be thy fa:

And every Ho: p day throughout the year,
changed shall thy garment be,
If thou wilt go to fair Nottingham,
and there remain with me.

This curtal Friar had kept Fountains Dale,
seven long years or more,
There was neither Knight, Lord, nor Earl,
could make him yield before.

The noble Fisherman: Or,
Robin Hoods preferment. Shewing how he won
a prize on the Sea; and how he gave one
half to his Dames, and the other to the build-
ing of Alms-houses.

The Tune is, Summer time.

I In Summer time when leaues grow green,
when they do grow both green and long,
Of a bold Out-Law call'd Robin Hood,
it is of him I sing this song.

When the Lilly leaf and the Elephant,
both bud and spring with a merry chear,
This Out-Law was weary of the wood side,
and chasing of the Fallow Deer.

The

RobinHoods Garland

The Fisher men brabe moze money have,
than any Merchant two or three,
Therefore I will to Scarbrough go,
that I a fisherman brabe may be.

This Out-Law call'd his merry men all,
as they sate under the Green-wood tree,
If any of you have gold to spend,
I pray you heartily spend it with me.

Now, quoth Robin, He to Scarbrough go,
it seems to be a very fair day,

Who took up his Inn at a widow won and
hard by upon the water gray. (house

Who asked of him, where wert thou born?
or tell to me wh. re thou dost fare?

I am a poore fisher-man, said he then,
this day intrapped all in care.

What is thy name, thou fine fellow?

I pray thee heartily tell to me:

In mine own countrey where I was born,
men call me Simon over the Lee.

Simon, Simon, said the good wife,

I wish thou maist well brook thy name,

The Out Law was ware of her counterfeit,

and

Robin Hoods Garland.

and rejoyced he had got such a dame,

Simon wilt thou be my man,
and god round wages He gibe thee,
I have as good a ship of mine own,
as any sails upon the Sea.

Anchors and Planks thou shalt want none,
Masts and Ropes that are so long,
And if that you thus furnish me,
said Simon, nothing shall go wrong.

They pluckt up Anchor, and away did sail,
more of a day then two or thre,
When others cast in their baited hooks,
the bare lines into the sea cast he.

It will be long, said the Master then,
ere this great lubber do thriue on the sea,
He assure he shall have no part of our fish,
for in truth he is no part worthy.

O wo is me, said Simon then,
this day that ever I came here,
I wish I were in Plumpton Park,
in chasing of the Fallow Deer.

For every clown laughs me to scorn,

and

Robin Hoods Garland.

and they by me set nothing at all,
If I had them in Plompton Park,
I would set as little by them all.

They pluckt up Anchoz, and away did sail,
more of a day than two or thre,
But Simon spied a ship of War,
that sailed towards them valourously.

O, who is me, said the Master then,
this day that ever I was born,
For all our fish 'bat we have got,
is every bit lost and forloyn.

For you French robber on the Sea,
they will not spare of us one man,
But carry us to the coast of France,
and lig us in the prison strong,

But Simon said, do not fear them,
neither Master take you any care,
Give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a French man will I spare.

Hold thy peace thou long lubber,
for thou art nought but brags and boast,
If I should cast thee over board,
there's but a simple lubber lost.

Simon

Robin Hood's Garland.

Simon grew angry at these words,
and so angry then was he,
That he took his bent Bow in his hand,
and to the shiphatch go doth he.

Master, tie me to the Mast, he said,
that at my mark I may stand fair,
And give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a French man will I spare.

He drew his Arrow to the very head,
and drew it with all might and main,
And straight way in the twinkling of an eye,
doth the French-mans heart the arrow gain.

The French-man fell down on the shiphatch,
and under the hatches down below,
Another French-man that him espied,
the dead corps into the sea doth throw.

O Master, loose me from the mast side,
and for them all take you no care,
And give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a French man will I spare.

Then straight they boarded the French ship,
they lying all dead in their sight,
They found within the ship of war,

twelve

Robin Hood's Garland.

twelue thousand pound in money bright.

The one half of the ship said Simon then,
ile gibe to my dame and children small,
The other half of my ship ile gibe,
to you that are my fellows all.

Now bespake the Paster then,
for so Simon it shall not be,
For you have won her with your own hands,
and the owner of it you must be.

It shall be so as I have said,
and with this Gold for the oppress,
An habitation I will build,
where they shall live in peace and rest.

Robin Hood and the Shepards:

Shewing how Robin Hood, little John and the
Shepheard fought a sore combat.
Tune is, Robin Hood, and Queen Katherine.

All Gentlemen and Peomen good,
down a down a down,
I wish you to be at near,
for a story of gallant beate Robin Hood,
Unto you I will declare,
down, &c.

Robin Hood's Garland.

As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along,
down. &c.

Some pastime soz to spie,
there was he aware of a jolly shepherd,
That on the ground did lie,
down,

Arise, arise, cryed jolly Robin,
down,

And now come let me see,
what is in thy bag and bottle, I say,
Come tell it unto me,
down,

What's that to thee, thou proud fellow,
down,

Tell me as I do stand,
what hast thou to do with my bag and bottle?
Let me see thy command,
down,

My sword which hangeth by my side,
down,

As my command I know,
come and let me taste of thy bottle,
Or it may breed thy wo,
down,

Out, the devil a drop, thou proud fellow,
down,

Of my bottle thou shalt see,
untill thy valour here be tried,

with.

Robin Hoods Garland.

Whether thou wilt fight or flee,
down,

What shall we fight for, cries bold Robin Hood
down,

Come tell it soon to me,
here is twenty pounds in good red gold,
Win it, and take it thee,
down,

The Shepherd stood all in a maze,
down,

And knew not what to say,
I have no money, thou proud fellow,
But Bag and Bottle Ale lay,
down,

I am content, thou Shepherd swain,
down,

Slitting them down on the ground.
but it will breed thee mickle pain,
To win my twenty pound,
down,

Come draw thy sword, thou proud fellow,
down,

Thou stands too long to prate,
this Hook of mine shall let thee know,
A Coward I do hate,
down,

So they fell to it full hardy and soze,
down,

Robin Hoods Garland.

It was on a Summers day,
from ten till four in the afternoon,
The Shepherd held him play,
down.

Robins Buckler proved his chief defence,
down,

And saved him many a bang,
for every blow the Shepherd gave,
Made Robins sword cry twang,
down.

Many a sturdy blow the Shepherd gave,
down,

And that bold Robin found,
till the blood ran trickling from his head,
Then he fell to the ground,
down,

Arise, arise, thou proud fellow,
down,

And thou shalt have fair play,
if thou wilt yield before thou go,
That I have won the day,
down.

A boon, a boon, cried bold Robin,
down,

If that a man thou be,
then let me take my beagle horn,
And blow but blasts three,
down,

Robin Hoods Garland.

To blow thee times three, the Shepherd said,
down,

I will not thee deny,
for if thou shouldst blow till to morrow morn,
I scorn one foot to fly,
down,

Then Robin set his horn to his mouth,
down,

And he blew with mickle main,
until he espied little John,

Come tripping over the Plain,
down,

O who is yonder, thou proud fellow,
down,

What comes down yonder hill,
yonder is little John, bold Robin Hoods man
Shall fight with thee thy fill,
down,

What is the matter, saies little John,
down,

Passer come tell to me?
my case is great, saies Robin Hood,
for the Shepherd hath conquered me,
down,

I am glad of that, cries little John,
down,

Shepherd turn thou to me,
for a bout with thee I mean to have,

Robin Hoods Garland.

Either come fight or flee,

down,

With all my heart thou proud fellow,

down,

For it shall never be said,

that a Shepherds Hook, of thy start y look,

Will one jot be dismayd,

down,

As they sell to it full hardy and soze,

down,

Striving for victory,

I will know, saies John, ere we give oze,

Whether thou wilt fight or flee,

down,

The Shepherd gave John a sturdy blow,

down,

With his Hook, under the chin.

Bestrewn thy heart, said little John,

Thou basely dost begin,

down

May. that's nothing, said the Shepherd,

down,

Either yield to me the day,

or I will bang thee back and sides,

Before thou goest thy way,

down,

What dost thou think thou proud fellow.

down,

That

Robin Hood's Garland.

That thou canst conquer me,
nay thou shalt know before thou go,
He fight before He flee,
down,

With that to thrash little Johnlike mad,
down.

The Sheherd he begun,
hold, hold, cryed bold Robin Hood,
And He yield the Wager won,
down,

With all my heart, said little John,
down,

So that I will agree,
for he is the flower of Shepherd swains,
The like I never did see,
down,

Thus have you heard of Robin Hood,
down,

Also of little John,
how a Shepherd swain did conquer them,
The like did never none,
down, a down, a down, a down.

Robin Hood's golden prize,
Shewing how he robbed two Priests of five
hundred pound,
The Tune is, *Robin Hood* was a tale young man,

I have heard talk of bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,

And of brave little John,
Of Friar Tuck, and Will Scarler,
Loxley, and Maid Marrión,
hey down, derry derry down,
But such a tale as this before,
derry derry down.
I think there was never none,
For Robin Hood disguised himself,
and to the wood is gone,
Hey down,
Like to a friar, bold Robin Hood,
Derry derry down,
Was accoutered in his array,
With Hood, Gown, Beads, and Crucifix,
he pass upon the way,
Hey down,
He had not gone past miles two or three,
derry derry down,
But it was his chance to spy,
Two lusty Wights clad all in black,
come riding gallantly,
Hey down, derry derry down.
Benedicite, then said Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
Some pity on me take,
Cross you my hand with a Silver Goaf,
for our dear Ladies sake,
Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hoods Garland.

For I have been wandring all the day,
derry derry down,

And nothing could I get,

Not so much as one poore cup of drinke,
nor bit of bread to eat,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Now by my holy dame, the Priest replied,
derry derry down,

We neuer a penny have,

For we this morning have been rob'd
and could no money save,

Hey down, &c.

I am much afraid, said bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,

That you both do tell a lye,

And now before that you go hence,

I am resolved to try,

Hey down, derry derry down.

When as the Priests heard him say so,
derry derry down,

They rob away again,

But Robin Hood betook him to his heels,
and soon overtook them again,

Hey down, derry derry down.

Then Robin Hood laid hold on them both,
derry derry down,

And paid them down from their horse,

O spare us Frier, the Priests cried out,

on us have some remorse,

Hey down, derry derry down.

When said you had no money, quoth he,
derry, &c.

wherefore without delay,

We three will fall down on our knees,
and for money we will pray,

hey down,

The Priests they could not him gainsay,
derry,

but down they kneeled with speed,

Send us, O send us, then quoth they,
some money to serve our need,

hey down,

The Priests did pray with a mournful cheer,
derry,

Sometimes their hands did wringing,

Sometimes they wept and cried aloud,
whilest Robin did merrily sing,

hey down,

When they had been praying an hours space,
derry,

the Priests did still lament,

Then quoth bold Robin, now let's see,
what money heaven hath us sent,

hey down,

We will be Quakers now all alike,
derry,

of the money that we have,

Am

And there is never a one of us
that his fellow shall deceive.

hey down, &c.

The Priests their hands in their pockets put,
derry,

but money would find none,

Whe'l search our selves said Robin Hood,
each other one by one,

hey down,

Then Robin Hood took pains to search them
derry, (both.

And he found gowd stoz of Gold,

Fife hundred pieces presently
upon the grass he told,

hey down,

Here is a brave stow, said Robin Hood,
derry,

Such stoz of Gold to se,

And you shall each one have a part,
for praying so heartily,

hey down,

He gave them fifty pounds a piece,
derry,

and the rest for himself did keep,

The Priests durst not to speak one word,
but they sighed wondrous deep,

hey down,

With that the Priests rose up from their knees
derry, think-

Thinking to have parted so,
 Say, stay, said Robin Hood, one thing more
 I have to say ere you go,
 Hey down,
 You shall be sworn, said bold Robin Hood,
 derry derry down,
 Upon this holy grass,
 That you will never tell lies again,
 Which way soever you pass,
 hey down,
 The second oath that you here must take,
 derry derry down,
 All the daies of your lives,
 You never shall tempt maids to sin,
 nor lie with other mens wives,
 Hey down, derry derry down.
 The last oath you shall take, is this,
 derry derry down,
 Be charitable to the poor,
 Say, you have met with a holy Frier,
 and I desire no more,
 Hey down, derry derry down.
 He set them upon their horses again,
 derry derry down,
 And away then they did ride,
 And he return'd to the merry Green-wood,
 with great joy, mirth, and pride,
 Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hoods Chase; Or

A merry Progress between *Robin Hood*, and *K. Henry*. Shewing how *Robin Hood* led the King his Chase, from *London* to *London*, and when he had taken his leave of the Queen, he returned to merry *Sherwood*.
To the Tune of, *Robin Hood* and the Begger.

Come you Gallants all, to you I do call:
with a hey down, down a down down,
that now is within this place,
For a song I will sing of *Henry* the King,
how he did *Robin Hood* chase.

Queen Katherine she a match then did make,
with a hey, &c,
as plainly doth appear,

For three hundred tun of good red Wine,
and three hundred Tun of Beer.

But yet her Archers she had to seek,
with a hey down, &c.

With their Boies and Arrows so good.

But her mind it was bent, with a good intent,
to send for bold *Robin Hood*.

But when bold *Robin Hood* he came there,
with a hey, &c.

Queen Katherine she did say,
Thou art welcome *Locksley*, said the Queen,
and all thy Peomen gay.

For

For a match at shooting I have made,
with a hey,

and thou my part must be,

Robin,

If I miss the mark, be it light or dark,
then hanged I will be.

But when the Game came to be playd,
with a hey, &c.

bold Robin he then drew nigh,
with his mantle of green, most brade to be
he let his Arrows fly. (sant,

And when the game it ended was,
with a hey,

bold Robin wan it with a grace,

But after the King was angry with him,
and vowed he would him chase.

What though his pardon granted was,
with a hey, &c.

While he with them did stay,

But yet the King was wroth at him,

When as he was gone his way.

Soon after the King from the Court did he,
with a hey down, &c.

in a furious angry mood,

And often enquire both far and near,
after bold Robin Hood.

But when the King to Nottingham came,
down a down a down,

bold

Robin Hoods Garland.

bold Robin was then in the wood,
O come now, said he, and let me see,
Who can find me bold Robin Hood.
But when that Robin Hood he did hear,
down a down a down,
the King had him in chase,
Then said little John, tis time to be gone,
and go to some other place.
Then away they went from merry Sherwood,
with a hey down, &c.
and into Yorkshire he did hie,
And the King did follow with a hoop and a
but could not come him nigh. (hallow,
Yet jolly Robin he passed along,
with hey, &c.
he straight to Newcastle town,
And there stayed he, hours two or thre,
and then he so Berwick was gone.
When the King he did see, how Robin did flee,
with a hey, &c.
he was wred wondrous sore,
With a hoop and a hallow, he vowed to follow
and take him, or never give oze.
Come, now let's away, then cries little John,
with a hey, &c.
let any man follow that dare,
To Carlile we'll hie, with our company,
and so then to Lancaster,

From

Robin Hood's Garland.

From Lancaster then to Chester they went,
with a hey down, &c.
and so did King Henery,
But Robin away, for he durst not stay,
for fear of some treachery.
Sates Robin, Come, let us to London go,
with a hey down, &c.
to see our noble Queens face,
It may be she wants our company,
which makes the King so us chase.
When Robin he came Queen Katherine before,
with a hey down, &c.
he fell upon his knee,
As it please your Grace, I am come to this
to speak with King Henery.
Queen Katherine she answered bold Robin a-
with a hey,
the King is gone to merry Sherwood;
And when he went he to me did say,
he would go seek Robin Hood.
Then fare you well my Gracious Queen,
with a hey,
for to Sherwood I will him apace,
For I would I see what he would with me,
If I could but meet with his Grace.
But when King Henery he came home,
with hey,
full weary and vexed in mind,

But

Robin Hoods Garland.

But when he did hear, Robin had been there,
he blanted Dame toytone unkind,
You are welcome home, Queen Katherine cried
with a hey down, &c.
Henry, my Soberaign Liege,
Wold Robin Hood, that Archer good,
your person hath been to seek,
But when King Henry he did heat,
with a hey, &c.
that Robin had been there him to seek,
This answer he gave, he's a cunning knave,
for I have sought him this whole 3 weeks.
A boon, a boon, Queen Katherine cried,
with a hey down, &c.
I beg it here on your Grace.
To pardon his life, and seek no more strife,
and so enveth Robin Hoods Chase.

Little John and the four Beggars:
A new merry song of Robin Hood and little
John, shewing how little John went a beg-
ging, and how he fought with four Beggars,
and what a prize he got of the four Beggars.

The Tune is, Robin Hood and the Begger.

All you that delight to spend some time,
with a hey down, do it down down.

Robin Hoods Garland

A merry song for to sing,
Unto me draw near, and you shall hear,
How little John went a begging,
As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along,
With a hey down, &c.
And all his Peomandree,
Says Robin, Some of you must a begging go,
and little John it must be thee.
Sates John, if I must a begging go,
with a hey down, &c.
I will have a Palmers Weed,
With a staff and a coat, and bags of all sort,
the better then I shall spee.
Come giue me now a bag for my bread,
with a hey,
And another for my cheese,
And one for a peny, when as I get any
that nothing I may lese.
Now little John he is a begging gone,
with a hey,
Seking for some relief,
But of all the Beggers he met on the way,
little John he was the chief.
But as he was walking himself alone,
with a hey,
Four Beggers he chanced to spie,
Some deaf, and some blind, and some came be-
sides John, hee's haue company. (blind.
Good

Good morrow, said John, my Brethren dear,
with a hey,

Good fortune I had you to see,
Which way do you go, pray let me know?
For I want some company.

O, what is here to do, then said little John?
with a hey,

Why rings all these Bells? said he,
What dog is a hanging, come, let us be gang-
that we the truth may see? (ing.

Here is no dog a hanging, then one of them said
with hey,

Good fellow we tell unto thee,
But here is one dead, will give us cheese and
and it may be one single peny. (bread

We have brethren in London, another he said,
with a hey down, &c.

So have we in Coventry,

In Barwick and Dover, and all the world o'er,
but nere a crookt Carle like thee.

Therefore stand thee back, thou crookt Carle,
with a hey down, &c.

And take that knock on thy crown,
Nay, said little John, He not yet be gone,
for a bout I will have with you round.

Now have at you all, then said little John,
with a hey down, &c.

If you be so full of your blows,

¶

¶ Right

fight on all four and never give oze,
wether you be friends or foes.
John nipped the dumb, and made him to roat,
with a hey,
And the blind that could not see,
And he that a Cripple had been seven years,
he made him run faster then he.
And flinging them all against the wall,
with a hey,
With many a sturdy bang,
It made John ling, to hear the gold ring,
which again the walls cried twang.
Then he got out of the Beggers Cloak,
with a hey,
Three hundred pound in gold,
Ow fortune had I then, into little John,
such a good sight to behold.
Went what found he in a Beggers bag,
with a hey,
But three hundred pound and three,
If I drink water while this doth last,
then an ill death may I die.
And my begging Trade I will now give oze,
with a hey,
My fortune hath been so good,
Therefore Ile not stay, but I will away,
to the Forrest of merry Sherwood.
But when to the Forrest of Sherwood he came
with a hey,

Robin Hood's Garland.

He quickly there did see,

His Master good, bold Robin Hood,

and all his company.

What news, what news, then said Robin

with a hey, (Hood,

Come, little John tell unto me,

How hast thou sped with the Beggars trade?

For that I fain would see.

No news but good, then said little John,

with a hey,

With begging full well I have sped,

Three hundred and three, I have here for thee,

in silver and gold so true.

Then Robin Hood took little John by the hand

with a hey,

And danced about the dale trees,

If we drink water while this doth last,

then an ill death may we die,

So to conclude my merry new song,

with a hey,

All you that delight it to sing,

As of Robin Hood, that Archer good,

and how little John went a begging.

THE END OF THE ROBIN HOOD'S GARLAND.

Robin Hoods Garland.

Ro' in Hood's Delight: Or,
A merry combate fought between *Robin Hood,*
Little John, and *Will Scarler,* and three stout
Keepers in *Sherwood Forrest.*
To the tune of *Robin Hood* and *Queen Katharine:* or, *Ro' in Hood* and the Shepherd.

There is some will talk of Lords & Knights
down a down a down a down.
And some of Yeomen good:
But I will tell you of *Will Scarler,*
Little John, and *Robin Hood, &c.*
They were Out-Laws, as it is well known,
down,
And men of a noble blood,
And many a time was their valour shewn,
In the Forrest of merry *Sherwood, &c.*
Upon a time it chanced so,
down,
As *Robin* would have it be,
They all three would a walking go,
Some pastime for to see, &c.
And as they walked the Forrest along,
down.
Upon a Mid-summer day,
There was he aware of three Keepers,
Clad all in Green array, &c.

With brave long pancecons by their side,
down,

And Forrest Hills in hand,

They call'd aloud to those bold Out-Laws,

And charged them to stand.

Why, who are you, cryed bold Robin,
down,

That speaks so boldly here?

Ulle three belong to King Henry,

And are keepers of his Deer.

The Devil thou art, sates bold Robin,
down.

I am sure that is not so,

Ulle be the keepers of this Forrest,

And that you soon shall know.

Come, your Coats of Green lay on the ground,
down,

And so will we all three.

And take your swords and bucklers round,

And try the victory, &c.

Ulle be content, the keepers said,
down,

Ulle be three, and you no less.

Then why should we be of you afraid,

And we never did transgress, &c.

Why, if you be three keepers in this Forrest,
down,

Then we be three Rangers good,

And we will make you to know before you be
You met with bold Robin Hood. (go,
We be content, thou bold Out-Law,

Our halour here to try,
And we will make you know before we go,
We will fight before wee'll fly.

Then come draw your swords you bold Out-
down a. (Laws,

And no longer stand to prate,
But let us try it out with blows,
For Cowards we do hate.

Here is one of us for Will Scarler,
down a.

And another for little John,
And I for bold Robin Hood,
Foran's he is stout and strong.

So they fell to it full hard and sore,
down a.

It was on a Mid-Summers day,
From right a clock till two and past,
They all shewed gallant play,

Where Robin, and Will, and little John,
down a.

They fought most manfully,
Till all their wind was spent and gone,
Then Robin aloud did cry.

O hold, O hold, cries bold Robin,
down a.

Let you be stout men,
Let me blow one blast on my beaugle horn,
Then I'll fight with you again, &c.
That bargain is to make, bold Robin Hood,
down a

Therefore too it beuty,
Though a blast upon the beaugle horn,
Cannot make us fight nor fly, &c.
Therefore fall on, or else be gone,
down a

And yield to us the day,
It shall never be said, that we were afraid,
Of thee nor the Yeomen gay, &c.
If that be so cries bold Robin Hood,
down a

Let me but know your names,
And in the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
I will extol your Names.
And with our names, one of them said,
down a

What hast thou here to do?
Except that thou wilt fight it out,
Our names thou shalt not know.
We will fight no more, saies bold Robin,
down a

You be men of valour stout,
Come, and go with me to Nottingham,
And there we will fight it out.

With a Whet of Dack we will hang
down,

To see who wins the day,

And for the cost make you no doubt,

I have gold and money to pay, &c.

And ever hereafter so long as we live,

down,

While all will brethren be,

For I love those men with heart and hand,

That will fight and never flee, &c.

So away they went to Nottingham,

down a &c.

With Dack to make a mends,

For theyes dates (ace they) Uline did chafe,

And thank themselves good friends,

down a down a down a down.

FINIS.

